

Howl of the Lothwolves: The Colossus in Peril

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/40754007) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/40754007>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Categories:	F/F , F/M , Other
Fandoms:	Star Wars: Rebels , Star Wars: Resistance (Cartoon) , High Guardian Spice (Cartoon)
Relationships:	Ketsu Onyo/Sabine Wren , Torra Doza/Snapdragon (High Guardian Spice) , Immanuel Doza & Torra Doza , Rosemary/Sage (High Guardian Spice) , Parsley/Thyme (High Guardian Spice) , Neeku Vozo & Kazuda Xiono , Torra Doza & Kazuda Xiono , Tamara Ryvora/Synara San , Immanuel Doza & Jarek Yeager , Amaryllis & Snapdragon (High Guardian Spice) , Sage & Snapdragon (High Guardian Spice) , Tamara Ryvora & Kazuda Xiono
Characters:	Ketsu Onyo , Sabine Wren , Torra Doza , Snapdragon (High Guardian Spice) , Immanuel Doza , Rosemary (High Guardian Spice) , Sage (High Guardian Spice) , Parsley (High Guardian Spice) , Thyme (High Guardian Spice) , Neeku Vozo , Kazuda Xiono , Tamara Ryvora , Synara San , Jarek Yeager , Amaryllis (High Guardian Spice) , 4D-M1N (Star Wars)
Additional Tags:	Canon Trans Character , Trans Female Character , Sabine Wren Needs a Hug , Pansexual Sabine Wren , Pansexual Character , LGBTQ Themes , Space Flight , Space Opera , IN SPACE! , Lesbians in Space , Space Stations , Bounty Hunters , Hurt/Comfort , Possible Character Death , Romance , Drama & Romance , Magic , Crossover , Crossovers & Fandom Fusions , Multiple Crossovers , Crash Landing , Rebels , Painting , Artist Sabine Wren , Constructive Criticism Welcome , Mandalorians (Star Wars) , Cliffhangers , Podfic Welcome
Language:	English
Series:	Part 3 of High Guardian Space
Stats:	Published: 2022-08-02 Words: 2,560 Chapters: 1/1

Howl of the Lothwolves: The Colossus in Peril

by [lefemmerouge2](#)

Summary

The Colossus is in trouble! It is headed on a collision course toward Lothal's surface. Two former bounty hunters, Ketsu and Sabine, jump in to help. Are they too late? What will be the fate of Snap, her girlfriend Torra, Sage, Rose, Thyme, Parsley, and all the others living on the Colossus? All of this, and more, hangs in the balance, as their fates are intertwined, with Sage doing something so bold that it terrifies Rose to no end. At the same time, Kazuda's antics, and goofing off during the work day, puts them all at risk, as the Colossus begins to fall apart.

Notes

I know it's been over 190 days since Part II of 'High Guardian Space', which I apologize for. I wanted to give the final part of 'High Guardian Space' a fitting ending, especially since my browser crashed and I almost lost the story entirely. Even so, I may continue this series in the future. Like Parts I and II of this series, in this story, Snapdragon uses she/her pronouns. While Snap used he/him pronouns in the series itself, that was prior to her transition, with Snap confirmed by her voice actor and the show's creator as a trans woman. Ryllis is used in this story in lieu of using Amaryllis in line with the nickname used by the show's creator.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update on 12/14/24: This fic was cross-posted [on Squidge World](#). The revisions to the text there have been reposted here, in order to update the fic. I really feel awful for how I ended this series and I really, really need to continue it... If I have time next year, I will. This fic has also been posted on [Quotev](#) and [Wattpad](#).

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

Her multicolored hair blew in the wind. Recently, she had changed the style yet again, sporting a new look to reflect who she was as a person. The back part of her hair was magenta. The middle was golden yellow. Both hair colors somewhat fit with her cyan bangs. She had returned to Lothal with her Mandalorian partner-in-crime. She gently stroked the other woman's brown hair as they sat together, chattering about their different spray-paint techniques and styles.

"Your graffiti is so expressive. It could be better...with *my help*," the purple-haired girl declared.

The other girl laughed heartily. Even now, she sometimes could be bitter and cold. With the other girl, all her walls had come tumbling down. She felt so comfortable around her.

"Sabine," she began, "you know I'm just as talented an artist as you...and I have just as much practice...you are just jealous of my mad skills."

Sabine gently pushed back. She couldn't ask for anyone better to be with.

While Clan Wren on a far-flung planet, were her family, and she had friends who were part of the rebellion against the Galactic Empire with her, this girl really got her more than anyone else.

"Ketsu, I know you do such wonderful art...I want to assist you as your..." She paused, a little nervous to say it, glancing around with suspicion and making sure no one heard what she was about to say. Her partner interjected, adding the word "girlfriend." She booped Sabine on the nose.

"You are so cute when you are flustered," she said, coming in closer, *almost* close enough that they could kiss. Sabine's face was as red as a ripe tomato. She would have pulled away, but she couldn't resist that adorable face. "...lover," she whispered. Then she said, softly, "Kets, you are the best girlfriend a person could ask for...I *really* don't deserve you." She hugged Sabine back.

She was extremely lucky to have an expert at explosives, sabotage, and twin two blasters user, to be on the same side as her. She snickered.

"Can I kiss you?" she asked, innocently. Sabine laughed.

She bellowed back, enthusiastically, "Of course you can, Kets."

She teased. "What if there is anyone around?" Sabine shrugged. She had become a little more confident.

The fields of Lothal were vast and devoid of human inhabitants. "Eh, it's just a bunch of Lothcats and Lothwolves," she remarked. Both intensely kissed one another. That is *until* howling and hisses from Lothal creatures made their neck hairs stand on edge.

Out of the corner of her eye, Ketsu saw what looked like a comet hurtling toward the planet. "I'm sorry Sabine, I gotta check on something." Picking up her reddish helmet, with insignia painted on it by *her beloved*, she focused in on the burning wreckage. It was no comet...it was a *space station*! It was hurtling toward the planet with no chance of stopping.

She pulled Sabine closer, who was *pouting*. "There's a ship and it's on a collision course with Lothal!" she shouted. Sabine stared at her girlfriend skeptically. She thought Ketsu was playing another prank on her.

"Oh, really," she said, rolling her eyes, "show me where this 'ship' is," she responded.

Ketsu pointed into the sky. She donned her uniquely painted helmet, one of her prized possessions. It was an important way of hiding her identity, especially during battles.

Focusing on where her girlfriend pointed, she saw exactly what Ketsu had pointed out. "Oh, fuck, we are in deep shit."

She held Ketsu close and shivered. What could be done to stop the ship? Neither one of them knew. They'd do their part *if* the situation called for it.

Inside the *Colossus*, there was pandemonium. People were terrified and thought they were going to die. Captain Doza tried to calm everyone down.

"Please, I beg all of you, don't panic. We will all be fine. Don't worry." *No one* believed him.

Rose held Sage tightly. Parsley did the same with Thyme, as did Snap with Torra. She pulled out of Snap's embrace. She tried to rally all of them. Torra would not accept their presumed fate.

"Come on, everyone! We have evacuate the *Colossus*. We can survive."

Inspired by her words, Snap firmly held her girlfriend's hand.

Seeing them both standing together, gave Rose, Sage, Thyme, Parsley, and Ryllis, who had been huddled in fear, the push they needed to get off the floor. They resolved to assist Torra with her plan to evacuate the platform. Torra called her dad using the intercom in the medical bay.

"Dad, we are going to evacuate everyone from the ship. Is there a shuttle in the hangar bay, by chance?" He motioned to his robot 4D-M1N. A mechanical voice answered.

"Yes, there is an old imperial shuttle in Yeager's Repairs, which needs maintenance work."

She was overjoyed. Perhaps they *could* evacuate people from the *Colossus* after all! Her father did like where this was going. What if the shuttle was extensively damaged and exploded after leaving the platform?

As he was about to prohibit her from leaving, a huge boom reverberated throughout the ship. His robot assistant chattered. "Sir, our auxiliary engine has detached... we are beginning to lose internal ship systems."

Hearing this, he *almost* screamed at his daughter. She'd be safer off the *Colossus* than staying inside.

"Torra, go! You need to leave this floating death trap before it hits the planet's surface! Gather as many people as you can."

She hung up the receiver. Turning to everyone, she declared, "It's time. Let's evacuate as many as humanly possible."

Grabbing Snap's hand tightly, she sprinted to Yeager's Repairs, with Rose, Sage, Parsley, Thyme, and Ryllis following behind. In less than five minutes, they reached the shop. Kaz perked up from the card game he was calmly playing with Nekku, his friend and another employee at Yeager's Repairs.

"Torra, what are you doing here?" he asked. She shook her head and laughed.

Could Kaz be that absorbed in a game? Did he not realize they could all die if they stayed on the *Colossus*?

"I'm trying to evacuate everyone...in that." She pointed at a dilapidated shuttle. Kaz looked at her frightfully. Would the shuttle even work? He was supposed to be repairing it. He had been goofing off all week, so he hadn't gotten around to it. To his credit, though, Neeku hadn't done much work on it either. Tam *didn't* want to be a mechanic anymore, so she couldn't help. He shuttered nervously. "Sure...we'll be fine." His lie would be *costly*.

A voice emanated from the intercom system. It was Torra's dad. He directed them to the shuttle.

"The *Colossus* is being evacuated. Please proceed in an orderly fashion to the hangar bay near Yeager's Repairs."

Hearing this announcement, residents of the platform came running as quickly as they could, hoping to get a spot aboard. Meanwhile, Torra strode aboard the shuttle and toward the cockpit, with Snap following her. Kaz and Neeku came behind, as did Parsley and Thyme. Rose and Sage stayed near the landing ramp, hoping to direct people inside.

Two people walked tentatively into the repair shop. One shouted, "is this where the shuttle is?" Rose hollered back. Her voice echoed across the room. She didn't usually like being this loud. This was an emergency.

"YES! It's right over here...Tam...and..." The other voice replied. She stepped out of the darkness. The light fixture on the ceiling illuminated her face. "Synara."

Rose nodded. She didn't know exactly who Synara was. She had heard the name during their time on the ship, however. She stepped toward the ship, holding Tam's hand tightly.

"Hello, pink-haired girl...and blu'-haired girl," she said sheepishly, passing by and advancing into the ship. Rose and Sage looked at each other. They smiled and blushed. If Tam and

Synara could hold hands without caring what anyone else thought, perhaps they could be *more* upfront, and public, about their feelings for one another.

As the minutes passed, more and more residents of the *Colossus* scrambled aboard. This included Aunt Z, Orka, Flix, Al and Jooks, regulars of Aunt Z's tavern, and many other well-known residents. The station was only minutes away from reaching Lothal's surface. They didn't have much time. Torra pressed a button. The engine turned on, then sputtered. The shuttle couldn't move. This made everyone uneasy, especially Jarek Yeager and Kaz. He stepped in and attempted to assist Torra. "Let me try," he said calmly. Torra didn't mind handing him the controls. He pressed the same button and nothing happened. Sage saw this and sighed. She hoped she wouldn't regret what she was about to do and that Rose wouldn't hold it against her.

Suddenly, she thrust Rose forward, pushing her up the ramp. Her friend yelped. "Sage, what the hell!"

A tear came down from her eye. She turned around, walking the opposite direction, and down the landing ramp. She didn't want to leave Rose this way. She felt she had *no choice*.

"I'm sorry, Rose...I *have* to do this."

Using her magical energy, she closed the landing ramp. Rose saw exactly what Sage was doing. She screamed. She wouldn't lose her friend, a person she loved with all her being. "Please, Sage, come back!"

Parsley and Thyme tried to get Sage to change her mind. She would not listen to reason. They didn't want their friend to go either. Despite the fact that the drama between Sage and Rose was *loud*, Snap couldn't hear it very well from the cockpit. Neither could Ryllis, who struggled with the ship controls after Torra gave her a chance to pilot the ship. Suddenly, the shuttle was surrounded by a bluish glow. Sage strained with all her might and picked up the ship. She moved it outside the *Colossus*. She saved her friends. Torra, Snap, Ryllis, and Yeager cheered. They were finally moving. Torra, now piloting the ship, slammed the fuel guzzler button. The ship sped away from the platform.

Rose sobbed. She fell to the ground. It seemed that she had lost everything. "SAAAGE!" she hollered. Her hands banged on the landing ramp. Who was she now *without* the girl her heart beat the hardest for? She didn't know how to answer that question. Thyme and Parsley tried to comfort her. Parsley whispered in her ear. "It will be okay, Rose...she will come back...unharmd."

With tears in her eyes, she stared at her friend. At a very vulnerable place, she asked, tentatively, "really?" Torra, taking a break from piloting the ship, and handing over the reins to Yeager, tried to reassure Rose.

"Don't worry. My dad is still steering the *Colossus*." A sound began beeping repeatedly. It was clear that something was wrong. Yeager called her back to the cockpit.

"Uh, Torra...we have a problem," he shouted.

She sped back into the cockpit. Yeager pointed at a monitor. It read "fuel empty, please refuel." She shrugged. He motioned toward another. It showed the ship's systems failing, one by one.

"Everyone, we are going to crash. Hold onto something!" she exclaimed. As the shuttle hurtled toward the ground, Synara was pushed closer toward Tam.

She said softly, "if this is the end, then I have to..." She quivered. Tam, unsure, answered, "kiss me?"

Synara nodded. Tam chuckled. She felt the same way about Synara. She had been too nervous to ask her out or express her feelings like a supposedly "normal" person. She lunged toward Synara happily. Her reddish lips touched Synara's green lips. Synara put her hands around Tam's black hair. They kissed each other gleefully. One thing was clear: they both loved each other. In this time of despair, when it seemed they would perish after the ship smashed into the planet's surface, that's all that mattered.

Sabine and Ketsu, seeing the chaos around them, quickly donned their armor and jetpacks. They maneuvered close to the shuttle. Those inside would be the first ones they'd try to rescue. With all their might, they attempted to slow down the shuttle. Their efforts were for naught. They were seconds away from being squashed like everyone else.

In a split second decision, Sabine fired a rocket from her jetpack, which just happened to create a crater big enough to contain the shuttle. The shuttle soon came to a stop. It was heavily damaged, but *not* destroyed.

Carefully approaching the spacecraft, Sabine and Ketsu blasted their way in. Everyone was terrified, believing they were under attack from an enemy. No one fired back at them, however. Torra didn't have the energy to grab her blaster. Instead, she collapsed on the floor like a house of cards. Straining, with all their strength, Sabine and Ketsu dragged each person outside. They did so not a moment too soon. The ship, now a smoldering ruin, began to explode. What remained of the fuel canister ignited. The small amount of fuel meant that the explosion was... somewhat contained.

With everyone laying on the ground, Sabine and Ketsu attempted to tend to the wounded. They had no idea what to do next. A light bluish light shot out from the rubble. It quickly enveloped everyone's bodies. Cuts, scrapes, and other injuries disappeared in an instant. Everyone had miraculously recovered, but *how*? Sabine and Ketsu thought it might have been a Jedi. After all, they knew a kid named Ezra from these parts, and he seemed to know the ways of the Force.

Rose knew exactly what it was. She couldn't mistake it. The bluish glow only came from one person: Sage. Overjoyed, she shot up and ran toward the light. It dimmed and dissipated into nothingness. As Rose came closer, she saw her friend fall toward the ground, appearing lifeless and devoid of energy. In loving, romantic embrace, she caught her friend, whose eyes remained closed. She attempted to bring her friend back.

"Sage, you saved everyone...it's time to wake up," she declared. Sage remained non-responsive. Rose held Sage's body in her arms and walked toward where everyone had

gathered. Although the *Colossus* seemed damaged beyond repair, *no one* inside had been killed. Sage and safety mechanisms inside the station limited the damage.

As Torra rested on the ground, Snap sat by her. Parsley and Thyme were nearby. They all saw Rose holding Sage in her arms. They were *mortified*. How could they have survived, but not Sage? What had gone wrong with the world? Ryllis approached Rose and was sullen. While she could have been sarcastic and made light of the situation, now didn't seem the time for that.

She said softly, "I'm...so sorry, Rosemary."

Her words surprised them because she had been uncharacteristically quiet recently. Usually, she was loud and annoying.

Rose appreciated the gesture. She hugged Ryllis, to her shock, and almost disgust. Tears streamed down Rose's face.

"What will I do without her?...my life will never be whole again! My *sweet blueberry*!...COME BACK!"

She continued to sob. Every tear hit Sage's head. The tears made her hair damp. Parsley, Thyme, and Snap hugged Rose tightly.

Whether Sage came back to the world of the living, or not, was *anyone's guess*. One thing was certain: the events on the *Colossus* would be with them for years to come.

End Notes

The last part of this story, which has a section about how Ryllis doesn't talk much was a bit of a comment on how much she doesn't talk in this story. I used the "Pansexual pride flag" webpage to come up with the right colors for Sabine's hair. Since Sabine always has some of the most colorful hair of any character I've seen, I could easily see her sporting the colors of the rainbow, asexual, demisexual, lesbian, non-binary, bisexual, or polysexual flags. Her identity really is up to fan interpretation. The other flags are great and all. Some of them have too many colors to be incorporated into her hair the right way and may not have designs she would be comfortable with. I also used pages like "Aunt Z's Tavern," "Colossus," "Synara San" and "Tamara Ryvora" on Wookieepedia as sources.

Update on 6/14/25: Due to a rash of spam comments, I have restricted comments on this fic to registered users. If you are a guest and want to comment, I'm sorry, but the spammers, with their bots, are the ones that ruined this.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!